CONGRATULATIONS COACH!

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

RAH, YEA, GUBS!

Volume 7 | Dubuque, Iowa, November 26, 1929 | Number 5

MISSION CLUB PRESENTS GREAT SHOW

GUBS PRESENT BRILLIANT ARRAY OF PERFORMERS FOR ALL-STATE HONORS

When the Des Moines Register looks over the outstanding talent for all-state Catholic high school football honors they cannot miss the Columbia Academy Gubs, joint claimants with Des Moines Catholic Academy of the Hawkeye championship.

The 1929 edition of the Gubs were in some regards an exceptional team. They presented a smooth moving aggregation with an attack featuring perhaps the greatest high school athlete in the middle west . Of this team four men are outstanding with a fifth one who will call for careful observation. They are Co-captains Barkley and Toner, Tom Knox, Cecil McMahon, and Jack Thomas.

Barkley and Knox who held places on the 1928 mythical eleven are certainties for this year. Barkley was forty per cent better than last year in every department. Playing his fourth year as a regular back on the Gubs he has produced in a sensational manner in every game. Knox, end, bigger and more rugged than last year, held to his 1928 standard in stellar fashion, his only mediocre performance being in a non-conference tilt. Toner, who gained honorable mention last fall has turned in the games of his life all season and has far outplayed every opposing center he has met. McMahon, heretofore an indifferent player with worlds of football ability, has stepped up this year to the position as a worthy running mate with Barkley. His line plunging has meant valuable yardage in every battle and enemy teams who came to stop Barkley woke up to the fact that the Gub backfield was not a one man affair.

Jack Thomas, injured early in the season which kept him out of three games, returned to the squad for the Pionono game and showed that he still had the stuff that makes for high grade tackle play. The only thing that can keep him off the first team is the fact that this activity has been limited by this injury.

TWO ACADEMY MEN IN MERCY HOSPITAL

Two academy students. Philip Flyn, '31, and Frank Kraus, '30, are occupying beds at the Mercy Hospital. Flynn was the victim of an automobile accident last week in which he was stuck by a car and sustained fractures of the arm, leg, and collar bone.

Kraus failed to rally from a severe cold and is generally devitalized.

IOWA CATHOLIC CHAMPS!



—Photo by Kodak Club.

1929 GUBS

Lights, Music, Beauty, [?], Laughter Enliven Academy Prom

The carnival season centered around Dad's Day a fortnight ago was climaxed by a formal ball held by the faculty and attended in grand style by student couples. Every car on the campus was forved into use and various vehicles, ranging from Toner's Cadillac town car to Carey, Fortmann, and Co.'s Gardner cab and Weber's Model T, glided (or sputtered) to the carpet studded promenade leading to the Field House and emitted luxuriantly clothed revelers sparkling with wit and enthusiasm who eagerly and confidently passed in groups and pairs under the purple and gold awning to enter the palatial scene of festivity.

And within!—the rivaling groups of fairy decorators had out-done each other in accomplishing the richly harmonized settings and carefree couples wended their way through mazes of decorations.

The evening was one replete with Marys, for many a fair partner was thus addressed in whispered conversation by the swain who guided her about the gym to the soothing strains of a Victor Recording orchestra. "Hotshot" Lannigan was there with all his Dutch wit and by coincidence the most popular "Mary" on the floor. This last statement is especially true, for all honors, if dance requests mean anything, went to salt-kissed Miss Leary who was so effectively besieged by "Stretch" Heinz and his athletic contemporary "Sport" Lawson, that poor little "Lannie" was forced, out of the running, to seek the company of "Betty" Nash and "Gertrude" Supple. Strange to say, both these young ladies displayed overfilled programmes (quickly filled too for Joe Benak, slightly inebriated, testified to that effect. They borrowed his pencil when the "Kid" started in their direction) and only for valiant "Ethel" Rice, Lannigan might have spent a miserable evening. But "Thel" soon had to do a solo dance with Boland and as a result her expartner sat out a few dances with "Kay" Ryan. "Harry" Carey and his partner, Miss "Thomasina" Knox made themselves the objects of much envy by the skilful ease with which they captured first honors in the prize fox-trot of the evening. The style of these two blended perfectly and they received their rewards amidst generous applause.

Spice was supplied during inter-

(Continued on page 4, column 3)

The faculty and student body of Columbia Academy wish to express their deepest sympathy to John Corpstein '32, his mother, and brothers and sisters on the tragic death of their father and husband last week.

VAUDEVILLE PLAYERS PACK COLLEGE THEATRE AND HOLD CROWD TO END

Playing before an audience of twelve hundred, in the College Auditorium last night, the Columbia Mission Society entertainers presented a high powered hilarious vaudeville show which took the house down in laughter and cheers.

The program embraced nearly every one of the features of the usual big-time variety presentations, ranging from the Indian mystic through the inimitable Carson Donnelley's musical potpourri, a stirring one-act ghost play, a darktown duo, Fautsch and Fettig, the Columbia Moran and Mack, the soothing syncopation of Conlon's Columbian Orchestra and the thrilling closing climax, a medley of college songs sung by members of the Columbia choir.

To pick a headliner of last night's performance would be impossible. Joe Palen, the mystic, and his attendants, Evans and Linehan, succeeded in putting over some really mystifying tricks which brought gasps of amazement between laughs. Carson Donnelly's work on the piano and xylophone, though well known, was never better and brought such an applause that it threatened to stop the show. Fautsch and Fettig's tomfoolery, assisted by Tommie Mullally's piccolo, was graet. The one-act play sent shivers up and down the spines of the audience and brought shrieks from visiting mademoiselles.

The Columbia orchestra tickled the feet of young and old and, personally, we saw the Florsheims of a dignified faculty member twitching as they played the rhythmic "Singing In The Rain." When the curtain behind the musicians parted to reveal a section of the football stands filled with collegians singing the school songs of neighboring states, the Columbia College song, and above all the "Go, Go, Gubs" team song the crowd went wild and joined in the singing which continued until the auditorium was empty and the refrain could be heard out on the street and through the corridors of old St. Joe Hall.

PRINCIPAL COMMENDS STUDENT BODY

Father Russell speaking in behalf of the faculty last Monday morning in the study halls expressed the appreciation of the faculty for the students support and co-operation in making Dad's Day a success.

He further commented on the gentlemanly manners and enthusiasm displayed by all and stately he hoped to see its continuation in the future.

THE CEE-AY

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Editor-in-Chief ..... J. Bernard Nash '30
Managing Editor ..... Edward Palen '30
Associate Editors ..... Gordon Saunders '30, Edward Schroeder '30
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THANKSGIVING

Some three hundred and eight years ago a very small band of English emmigrants—the Puritans—gave public thanks for their survival of the previous winter and their relatively secure economic position occasioned by the good harvest. In some manner or other the custom worked itself into the governmental machinery. Thanksgiving became a legal holiday. In its new and infinitely wider application the day becomes an occurence not so rich in tradition and history as in its concern with our own thankful relations with the Creator. Actually the influence of the Puritans in the history of the United States except in New England is almost "nil." But this fact in no way militates against the holiday as public thanksgiving for the nation.

There is nothing fundamentally wrong with feasting and cheer on Thanksgiving. Remove these elements and every charm has gone. In fact this aspect of the thanksgiving of three centuries and a decade ago is about all we have to preserve the distinctly human reputation of the Pilgrim fathers. Still Thanksgiving is just what its name implies—a day to thank God for the favors of the past and also a point from which to aim a little higher.

This is all very well and good, but—do any of us take advantage of Thanksgiving Day to make it anything other than a feast and a revelry? Too many of us do not. Let's make this a real Thanksgiving in the true sense—it won't hurt our appetites!

SCHOOL SPIRIT

School spirit is one of the finest things a boy can acquire. When he can lay aside all thought of himself and work unselfishly for the glorification of his school, he has imbibed something from his surroundings which no amount of studying can give him. He is on the road to a strong character. He will co-operate with others, with no thought of personal glory or gain. He has attained a quality for which he will be welcomed in any gathering, unselfishness.

The students of Columbia Academy have school spirit. They proved this in the way in which they worked for the success of the team Saturday and for the success of the pep meeting and bonfire Friday evening. With but a half day's notice, they gathered enough fuel for the pep fire to make it the largest of its kind Dubuque has ever seen. With a fire of this kind, we could very easily inaugurate night football, for it lit up Clark field as bright as day and its light could be seen from several points in town.

We proved that we have school spirit and that we can work when we want to, so now let's back up every team Coach Cretzmeyer turns out as well as we backed up his football team on Dad's Day, and the academy will become a better institution, for we are the academy, and we will become better individuals because of it.

HEADS UP!

The football season is over and the Gubs are again State champions. The basketball season is two weeks away. So from the point of view of athletic excitement we are in the doldrums. However, the next two weeks are important ones for every student in the academy. The six-week exams begin next Monday and it behooves everyone of us to put forth our best efforts to make a creditable showing in them. Besides, the Academy Short Story Contest opens today and continues until January 17. The preliminaries of the Annual Oratorical Contest will be held next Wednesday. So keep the enthusiasm up and go home at Christmas satisfied that your time here this fall has been well spent.

RANDOM READING

Lucien Price has created in **Winged Sandals** "just another travel book," but for me he has made a lasting impression. His wide circle of reading friends receive it as a message of enthusiasm and delight. Twenty years of study have prepared him to see in an understanding way the France of Latin genius; France of the cathedral builders; Germany of the composers; Italy of the Renaissance; Rome of the empire; and Hellas of the immortals.

This book is intended for the practical and intelligent and not for the highbrow or the intellectual. It is a voyage up the river of European civilization. It pauses at the garden spots of European luxuriancy and creativeness. In the garden of his flowering language one is want to wander and dream.

* * *

The author of another book at hand seeks chiefly to illumine a rare and astonishing personality—a personality who has succeeded in closing his heart to every human emotion and not the pious old gentleman his press agents would have us believe he is.

In **John D. (a portrait in oils), John K. Winkler** gives the answer to a doubting public, writing in brilliant fashion without bias and without fear. The author's information has been garnered from intimate and unimpeachable sources.

According to the author, the subject of his work has by a series of ferocious maneuvers gathered into his hands an Emperor's power over an industry.

To the dimes John D. bestows upon his chance acquaintances, the author refers as "beads in the rosary of a Croesus," over which the mummified billionaire gloats.

Author Winkler says that John D's philanthrophy is only a salve that soothes the hatred the public has toward him. We believe not and even if it were so isn't old John clever. But despite all the author writes about the ninety years old billionaire we know that J. .K. Winkler is wrong, for we at Columbia have felt the touch of his Midas hand and have thereby become a greater school and one whose continuation is assured.

* * *

The Thinking Machine by C. Judson Herrick, professor at Chicago University did not try to deal with the riddles of life, death, time, and eternity. It was not sanguine enough to hope for that but it did deal with—well read it and see if you can tell us. We could tell by its lean and hungry look that it was going to defy our thinking ability. It is understandable but—perhaps that's what sent us to the Infirmary.

TRUE BRAVERY

A man may be brave if he fights in the war
Or is one of a chain's strongest link,
But braver than these and bravest of all
Is the man who says what he thinks.

E. N. P.

LOOKING AHEAD

The robust cheeks of the autumnal earth have faded to the pallid hue of winter and we are once more to face the season of Advent. Another year is slipping by, but before that year has fadded, a time is set aside to prepare for a new year, a new life symbolized by the birth of Jesus Christ. We are halted awhile to adjust ourselves to a realization of what Christ's miraculous nativity means to us personally and to the world.

Picture our life without a Christ. Visualize the monotonous trend of doing and performing—all for what? For nothing, were it not for Christ. The world is our tormenter. Christ is our only hope. Heaven is our reward.

Christmas brings an era of peace to this world, just as the Emmanuel comforted the seething, troubled Roman world. His humble birth makes kings of our poor. His agony soothes the tried and persecuted. His victory is the hope of our victory. Christmas strengthens that hope; it assures us that God is still with us, that Christ came not to judge but to redeem us. The Church, therefore, sets aside this season as a silent prologue for the first divine act of Christ's life.

Let us heed the Church, so that when Christmas does arrive we may be enthralled with not only the temporal joys of a boisterous world, but also with the joyous hope that peals from every spire, and makes every weary face aglow with the mystic happiness of the true Christmas spirit.

(By R. L. N.)

What a job! Harder than physical labor. I got nicely started on one thing and my mind side tracks off to another subject. I start over. Well, I've begun at least, What's this? I've struck a snag. What a bore. A new idea. Well, I'll start all over again.

Gee this is a new idea, a good one. Where's some paper? Say who ran off with my paper? At last—paper recovered. Where is my ink? Ink finally recovered. Where is my idea? GONE!

I persevere and finally have a semblance of an essay. Well, now to copy it. I start out. What? A misspelled word. I correst it. I decide to read it. Over and over then correct more mistakes. Gosh I'll have to start over. If that professor gives us another essay to write I'll either——! or——?

After tearing up my last attempt I start again. My idea is good but my expression is poor. I discover that I do not know how to spell the words, use the wrong ones and then sentences are constructed wrongly—oh well, I keep trying a little and seem to see some improvement. I hope it is not a false alarm.

I finally achieve another essay and finally decide that I have spent enough time on the pesky critter.

By all that's holy if I ever write another essay, it'll be when I'm forced to. If the professor only knew how many sins were committed over this essay he'd never ask me to write another or at least attempt one.

DUHAWKS CLOSE SEASON THURSDAY

RUSSELERS WIN RETURN GAME FROM WASHINGTON

The Russelers ended their already successful season with another victory when they defeated the strong Washington Junior High eleven last Thursday, November 21, by a 26 to 14 count. The game was a much closer one than the score indicates.

Tackace, Smith and McDonald again held the honors as being the Russeler's stars while Crowley and Eggers were the luminaries for Washington. Volz played very good football until his shoulder blade was broken during the first quarter while he was running interference for Tackace when he ran for his first touchdown.

The Russelers made two touchdowns in the first half ;the rest of the scoring being done during the second period. In the first half the Russelers outplayed Washington; but the second half proved to be the Dubuquer's.

GIANT BONFIRE WARMS UP PEP MEETING

Clark field on Friday evening, November 16, was the scene of the largest bonfire Columbia ever had. Its purpose was to express school spirit for the Gubs-Wayland game on the following afternoon. The students brought all the combustible material they could carry while three trucks hauled boxes the greatest part of the afternoon. That evening the students began coming at six-thirty and from ly at the specified time five gallons then on until seven o'clock. Prompt- of gasoline were poured on the wood and ignited. Then Art Kelly led the cheers and speeches were started. They were given in turn by Father Steffen, co-Captains Toner and Barkley, Mr. J. L. Meyers, president of the White House Biscuit Company, Buzz Hogan, varsity basketball captain and Father Coyne.

By the times the fire was at its height, the flames towered the tops of nearby trees. While the speeches were in progress some unknown person turned in a general alarm which brought the fire engines at top speed to Columbia only to find out it was the academy spirit burning high and not the buildings as the flickering sparks of a once huge conflagration died out the day pupils formed a snake dance which wound itself up to Loras field and finally down town to the Julien Hotel.

Bill Leary stepped into Schreiner's shoes at right end when the big boy was hurt in the Wayland game and played a whale of a game. Besides being the school's crack Tennis player and a bascketballer deluxe the Salt Lake City boy knows how to turn—in interference and tackle.

Coach Gerber's lad's tried to send most of their plays at the beginning of the game over Fairfield because he looked small. We said "at the beginning of the game."

SENIOR LEAGUE

ALL STAR TEAM

L. E.	Saunders (Capt)	(D)
L. T.	Pinger	(D)
L. G.	Gorman	(R)
C.	Smith	(R)
R. G.	Cunningham	(D)
R. T.	Propsom	(R)
R. E.	Gonner	(R)
Q. B.	McDonald	(R)
L. H.	Kinnelly	(D)
R. H.	Volz	(R)
F. B.	Tackace	(R)

The Cee-Ay sports staff is again faced with the difficult task of picking an all-star eleven from the host of worthy performers of the Senior Inramural league.

However, according to the venerable custom eleven men must be picked for the mythical team and the Cee-Ay has undertaken the job. The method of choosing is the same as that followed in former years. The choice is the result of a polling of the ballots of the coaches, officials, and Cee-Ay observers. In this case the vote of the coaches was almost unanimous on the above selections. Some of the men not named on the honor squad were under serious consideration and it was only after mature thought that it was decided in favor of another.

A wealth of fine players engaged in the annual Russeler-Dodger duels this year. The men picked were outstanding stars on their respective teams. The honor was accorded them on their performances in the games entirely and not on their reputions or abilities. Ends Saunders and Gonner were a classy pair of wingmen. Saunders starred in every game and was the leader of the Dodgers when the team was backed against the wall. His fight and encouragement for his fellows in addition to his knowledge of the game makes him an ideal captain. Gonner, the lanky pass receiver of the Russelers, who lead the league in individual scoring is placed at the other wing for that reason alone. The tackles, Pinger and Propsom, would delight the heart of any coach should both report for his team. Pinger was the main cog in the Dodger defense and propsom distinguished himself many times this fall by his hard play. The guards, Cunningham and Gorman, were dependable players and well merit the award. Smith, who is picked for the center post was a real sensation in this fall's schedule. Great defensively and ade-

(Continued on page 4, column 2)

CAPS' DADS MAKE CAPS GLAD

Among those present on Dad's Day were the fathers of the two captains of the Gubs. Mr. Barkley and Mr. Toner were present at the bonfire and at the game. We all know Mr. Toner and for those who may not know him the best way we can describe him is a "real fellow." Mr. Barkley is not so well known to the students but from what we saw of him, we think that George is as good at picking a Dad as he is at picking a hole in the line.

GUBS DROP WILD GAME TO ST. AMBROSE

The State Champion Columbia Academy Gubs dropped their final game of the season to St. Ambrose at Davenport last Saturday by a 20 to 14 score. The defeat of the Columbia team does not affect their Iowa Conference leadership as St. Ambrose have played only this one conference game.

Two costly fumbles and a long pass which caught the Gub safety man napping told the story. The Ambrose team from the beginning played hard fighting football which seemed to surprise the Dubuquers in the first quarter, and paved the way for the initial touchdown.

Ambrose kicked off with a short kick which they recovered on the Gub 35 yard line. Smashing through they took it to the five yard marker where the Purple and Gold held and punted out to the fifty yards line. Attempts at the line failing Nichols punted to Ziepprecht who fumbled on his fifteen yard line and Ambrose recovered. A few minute later Foley crashed over his left glard for a touchdown and repeated in the same place for the extra point.

Columbia received the kickoff and drove down the field from their 30 yard line in line smashes scoring after the second quarter began on an end run by Barkley, and securing the extra tally on a pass, Barkley to Knox. The end of the first half found the Gubs deep in Ambrose territory when the gun went off.

The opening of the third quarter found the Gubs receiving the kick and marching down for their second touchdown, a long pass to Knox putting the ball on the ten yard line where McMahon plunged it over. Barkley circled the end for the extra point.

A minute later the Gubs were down on the five yard line as a result of passes tossed by Barkley and caught by Knox, McMahon, and Ziepprecht. But here the Ambrose line strengthened and an attempted end run by Barkley was thrown for a ten yard loss. Ambrose punted out of danger. Then the fireworks began. Foley of Ambrose beginning the last quarter tossed passes wildly and connected with a forty yard heave to O'Connor who was dropped finally on the three yard line. Foley plunged for the touchdown and also for the tying point.

The winning touchdown was negotiated by the same route. Kicking to Columbia who received and were held, Ambrose took Barkley's punt on their fifty yard line and four passes netted another six points. The try for extra point failed.

Receiving the kickoff with three minutes left to play Ziepprecht again fumbled and Ambrose recovered. Eating up time with three center thrusts which gained only one yard punted to Barkley who was downed on his forty yard line. Two passes were attempted and failed and soon after the game ended.

COLUMBIANS TO BATTLE LUTHER GRIDIRON TEAM HERE THANKSGIVING DAY

The Columbia Duhawks Varsity football team will close its season Thursday afternoon with its annual battle against its ancient and honored foe from Luther College on Loras Field.

The Luther game every year is the highlight in the local's schedule and never fails to bring out the best football of the year from both teams. This season's battle promises to be an unusually tough one as both outfits have been playing heads-up football all through the campaign. The Duhawks with only one Iowa Conference defeat will present the strongest squad developed by John Armstrong since he took over the reins of the Dubuquers from Elmer Layden three years ago. They boast a line which is the best in the conference and a set of backs which have played good football in every game.

The Luther aggregation after a slow start have gathered momentum during the closing week's of the campaign and have bowled over all opposition since striking their stride including the strong State Teachers eleven of Cedar Falls

It should be a great battle with neither team being favored by pregame dopesters and a great climax to a successful season. Such a struggle should be fine dessert to top off the tasty football banquet supplied by the Gubs and Duhawks this fall.

KOLFENBACH STARRING WITH ILLINOIS FROSH

Several clippings from Champaign, Illinois' student and city papers sing the praises of Eddie Kolfenback '28, who is playing stellar football on Illinois first-string freshman backfield. Heady-Eddie's work as quarterback on the 1927 Gubs promised all of this and more.

SCHREINER RECOVERING FROM GRID INJURIES

Adam Schreiner, regular right end of the Gubs is recovering in the infirmary from the shock and injury sustained in the Wayland game last Saturday.

Playing the best game in his Columbia career the rangy wingman was carried from the field with a fractured cheekbone and a large gash over the right eye in the second quarter and hurried to the hospital.

Schreiner, a Chicagoan, attended Jasper Academy in Indiana last year and came to Columbia in September with a reputation as a real grid star. His size and speed recommended him immediately to the coach and after becoming acquainted with the Cretzmeyer system he has rounded into a high-powered Gub.

TO GIVE THREE PLAYS

The Academy Dramatic Club will present two one-act plays to a student audience on the evening of December 16. They have selected "The Grill", by George Woodruff Johnson, and "The Last Straw," a comedy, by Allena Harris.

It is the intention of the director of the club to offer a three-act play for the public shortly before Ash Wednesday.

CONTEST WINNERS ARE ANNOUNCED

Jack Lyons of Chicago, and William Most of Dubuque walked off with major honors in the Kodak Club Scenic Contest, while Roman Henricy of St. Donatus, Iowa, received honorable mention.

The picture "Shady Rest" meriting first prize was a view taken in Jackson Park, Chicago. A lawn bench, resting in the shade of a clump of four trees, with a background, constitutes the picture.

"Reflections" was awarded second place. The picture, taken near Galena, Ill., shows the reflection of a strip of woodland in a graceful pond. A group of water lilies in the foreground complete the picture.

"Garden Wall" was named for third place. The view, photographed in Minnesota, centers around a wall bordered with flowers of various species.

"Echos of '93" was awarded fourth prize. This was a picture of the Fine Arts building erected in Jackson Park for the Columbian Exposition which was held in Chicago in 1893. The picture was taken through an archway of trees showing the building situated on the shore of a beautiful lagoon.

"Across the Cedar" which received honorable mention was taken near Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and shows one of the city's bridges to advantage.

Mr. Zedja of Mould's Studio and Mr. Yonkers of Taylor and Yonkers were the judges. The fact that their decision were received favorably by all participants in the contest is ample proof of their ability.

A McALEECIAN STANZA

Excerpts from the depths of Desk 112; U. S. H.

The eyes that shine in early morning sun
Sparkle and glow in the light of the rising moon.
The gold of her hair matched the ray of sun
But shone in the light of the rising moon.
The dimpling daisies nodded as she passed;
The old oak bared his leafy head.
Her cheeks were the color of the fairest rose;
Her dimple came and went in smiles of love.

Note: Sorely smitten is this fair-haired (water waved) Lothario with the perfumed locks and the Pepsodent smile.

After the wholesale graduations of the 1927 champions it took Cretz two years to build another banner outfit. And what a team this 1929 edition is!

"Wot a life" for Gub oponents! If it is not Barkley, it's McMahon.

NOTED MUSICIAN WIELDS BATON FOR ACADEMY BAND

Mr. Richard Strauss, world famous cornet and trumpet player, and an ex-member of Sousa's Band, entertained the student body in the auditorium during the eleven o'clock assembly period, Wednesday morning, November 13.

After playing a number of selections which, judging from the hearty applause. were well received. Mr. Strauss spoke a few words about the care and development of the lip muscles to produce clear, steady tone. Mr. Dovi asked that he direct the band while the students sang the new Gubs song. With his master hand wielding the baton, the band and the students' response was remarkable indeed, and in fact Mr. Strauss made it a real pep meeting. The co-captains, Barkley and Toner spoke about making the coming Dad's Day a gigantic success. Mr. Cretzmeyer promised that with the help of every single individual, the team, the band. and the stdent body, that Columbias' Gubs would carry on to another Hawkeye State Prep Championship.

SENIOR LEAGUE All-Star Team

(Continued from page 3, column 2)
quate offensively he took care of the champions passing job in fine style.

A blind man could pick Mickey McDonald for the quarterback position by hearing the wild enthusiasm of the crowd crying his name .n every game he played. This second year academic never failed to distinguish himself by his line crashing, and circling, punting, and unerring judgment in choice of plays. He was a perfect quarterback for the class of play seen in the league.

Kinnelly was a player who was in the game every minute he was on the field. A demon on defense and a hard driving ball-toter he promises to be heard from in higher circles before his high school football career ends. Teamed with Callahan, a really good man whose inexperience was his only weakness. Kinnelly kept the Dodgers in the fight all through the season.

Volz, his running mate on the honor team, was the unanimous choice for the other half. The most vicious tackler on either squad and a fine blocker, he specialized in this branch to leave the more spectacular work of advancing the ball to the other Russeller backs.

Tackace, an apparent mediocre player at the beginning of the season, began to do things in the third game and never stopped doing them until the championship banner rested with the team of which he was captain. A fine plunger and better than ordinary passer, he could not be left off any all-star team.

The Cee-Ay congratulates these men on their well-merited honor. Many other fine players are worthy of mention but we will limit our selections to just one team and feel confident that even though we may not satisfy all we are sure that everybody will admit that the above men are a really classy crowd of intramural players.

LORAS NOTES

At the time this was written, the Mission vaudeville looked like a wow. Joe Palen, the eminent magician, is getting in bad pulling rabbits out of his profs' ears.

The Loras Crusaders are planning a post-Thanksgiving party Friday night. It is hoped that the members will keep in condition Thanksgiving Day.

The cold weather is bringing out various amateur basketballers to train each evening. The official varsity call will no doubt come soon.

The mid-semester exams are over, after no great ado about them. Our guess is that the honor rool will be slim.

Rugby, adios! Ring-ball, hail!

LIGHTS, MUSIC, BEAUTY (?) LAUGHTER ENLIVEN ACADEMY PROM

(Continued from page 1, column 3)
mission by a number of one-handed cock fights between blindfolds "frosh." In the first tussle "Mickey" MacDonald and "Bob" Lawson depicted agility as opposed to brawn. No decision, but much applause for both. Next, Lentz and "Tiny" Heglin staged the battle of the century in a heavy weight clash. All went well till Lentz raised a haymaker from the floor to the tip of his opponent's chin whereupon the receiver, deeply incensed, backed away and refused to continue. Then came the only knockout on the entire bill. Welterweight Heinz battled "Chick" Palmer into submission and then to finish his job neatly placed a gloved fist on the contenders breathing apparatus. Now the entertainment committee provided the thrill of the evening. "Kid" Lannigan, though decidedly unwilling to be matched with Champ Heinz, volunteered to take on his other rival, "Sport" Lawson, intending of course to acquire revenge for preceding actions. But "alas the alack, poor "Lannie," "Sport" knew him well and when the smoke of battle had cleared and the combatants were disentangled the challengers was found stripped of further honors and Bouncers Baxter and Heinz had to escort the vanquished one from the ring.

Then on with the dance with Ed. Palen attempting to entertain both "Josephine" McAleece and "Mary Lucille" Kleiner, the latter reported preferred by gentleman George, and whispered gossip to the effect that "Jim" Trow and his "Mary" had been strander in the hill district and a relief expedition sent in search of a pale blue coupe.

But the wee hours of the morning now approached and the gay guests, having obtained refreshments by a peanut scramble and a candy grab, participated in a quiet orderly fashion, departed for the thresholds of the fair maiden's homes. Truly a successful faculty entertainment.

It's a real pleasure to watch Toner rally that line when the going gets tough.

It's too bad the Columbia athletic board doesn't allow post-season tilts.

WASTE-BASKET

"Dad you remember that you promised me $5 if I passed in the last six weeks test?"

"Yes son; I do."

"Well, dad, I guess you ain't gonna have that expense."

Prof (in History class): "Are you obliged to study?"

Anderson: "No we can do as we please."

Prof: "That's quite apparent."

Cars may come and horses may go but the "plugs" stay on forever.

Toner (in Physics): "What is the current consumption of an ammeter?"

Carney: "Ask the man that owns one."

Prof (in Science class): "How can the ravages of the corn-borer be checked, without destroying the crop?"

Frosh: "Can't you dynamite them?"

"It won't be long now," exclaimed the turkey.

"My goose is cooked," sighed the gander.

Prof: "What's the matter, don't you know the question?"

Pauly: "Yeah, but I don't know the answer."

The boys seem to be working harder this week. Must be working up an appetite for Turkey Day.

Just one more day to Thanksgiving.

WISE CRACKS BY WISE MEN

It will be a Scotchman like Melchior who will find a way to condense shampoo suds back into soap. —Jehring.

The most difficult thing to deal with is an old deck of cards.—"Jim" Trow.

When asked for a definition of gravy Zeipprecht said: "It's a dark brown fluid found on potatoes and vests." Go to the head of the class Ma Zeipprecht.

The only sure cure for dandruff was invented by the Indians. They called it "scalping." By Benak.

When asked the secret of his success Mr. Kleiner responded: "Keep your eyes open and your mouth shut except when singing of course. For mastering grapefruit reverse the process.

ACADEMY ALUMNUS ON BROADWAY

"From Campus to Broadway" might be the title of the romance of Dominic Ameche '25, who stepped from a school dramatic club to a role with Fisk O'Hara's Company and then to an important part in "The Head", a mystery play which is packing them in on Broadway.

Dom was one of the Leading dramatic lights at Columbia a few years back as well as the academy basketball captain in 1925.